

MINUTES SCHOOL DISTRICT MEETING; COMMITTEE'S REPT

Wainwright Alberta,
July 26th, 1920
To The Ratepayers of
Wainwright School District
No. 1658.

We, the Committee appointed at a Special Meeting of the Ratepayers of your District, held in the School Building on the evening of the 19th inst., beg to report that we have communicated with the School Board in reference to the resolutions as passed at the said meeting.

The School Board, in their reply, refuse to recognize the vote as recorded on the several resolutions as representative, and maintain the position formerly taken by them in matters pertaining to the management of the school.

We cannot see that the publication of the report received from the School Board is at all necessary, as it has no bearing on the matters for which we were appointed as representative. The reply received from the Board however, is open for the inspection of any Ratepayer, wishing to inspect it.

We submit this report feeling that we have fully discharged the duties under the resolution by which we were appointed.

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Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

Hall at Fort Macleod

A heavy storm was reported from Fort Macleod last week. A press dispatch says that four inches of hail fell, cutting crops and garden stuff to the ground and breaking many windows. The path of the storm was about twelve miles wide.

Ontario Rural Credit

With a view to studying the system of rural credits in operation in the various provinces and across the line in order that some system may be worked out for the benefit of the farming community of Ontario, Hon. Manning W. Doherty, minister of agriculture, has appointed a committee to inquire into the subject. This is in accordance with the minister's announcement during the recent session of the legislature.

The Working of The Luxury Tax

The Dominion Government luxury tax on clothing has been altered to the following: On ready-to-wear the tax is now 15 per cent. on the excess over \$45; on custom tailoring, 15 per cent. on the excess over \$60. That is there is no tax on ready-to-wear garments up to \$45 nor on custom work up to \$60. We illustrate the amount of tax on suits from \$50 to \$110 herewith:

Tax on ready-to-wear 15 per cent. excess over \$45—\$50, tax 75c; \$55, tax \$1.50; \$60, tax \$2.25; \$65, tax \$3.75; \$70, tax \$5.25; \$75, tax \$6.75; \$80, tax \$8.25; \$85, tax \$10.00; \$90, tax \$11.25; \$95, tax \$12.75; \$100, tax \$15.00; \$105, tax \$16.25; \$110, tax \$17.25. Tax on custom tailoring, 15 per cent. excess over \$60—\$65, tax 75c; \$70, tax \$1.50; \$75, tax \$2.25; \$80, tax \$3.75; \$85, tax \$5.25; \$90, tax \$6.75; \$95, tax \$8.25; \$100, tax \$10.00; \$105, tax \$11.25; \$110, tax \$12.75.

Big Yields in Alberta

At the institutional farm connected with the provincial penitentiary at Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta, various classes and varieties of farm crops have been under test. White, hulls barley over a period of four years, produced an average of twenty bushels to the acre; Northwestern Yellow Dent Corn, gave a satisfactory crop of fodder amounting to an average, over five years, of fifteen tons per acre; Arthur peas produced twenty-four bushels to the acre; a mixture of alfalfa and sweet clover last year gave three cuttings, the average yield of hay being two and a quarter tons per acre.

Wireless Phone Between England and Newfoundland

It is almost unbelievable to realize that actual speaking communication is possible, across the Atlantic Ocean, however, this has already been accomplished connection having been established between London and Glace Bay, C.B., the Marconi headquarters. There is now, however, a scheme on foot to make the connection much more extensive and preparations are being made at the historical Signal Hill to establish communication between Newfoundland and Great Britain specifically that the steamer Victoria on which the press men are coming to Canada, may be kept in constant communication with the land on either side. Three stations are being equipped, one on the Cornwall coast in England; the second at Cabot Tower, Signal Hill, St. John's; and the third on the Victoria.

Barbers on Strike

Sugar Storage

It is stated that of the 11,000,000 pounds of sugar stored in 110,000 bags at shed 24 ocean terminals in Halifax, upward of two months ago awaiting shipment to the United States, 90,000 bags still remain, the remainder having been sent on its way.

Under Sentence of Death

Marie Anne Gagnon who was sentenced to death at Quebec some time ago for the murder, by cruelty, of her step-daughter, gave birth to twins, a boy and girl, in the jail infirmary, a few days ago. The father is serving a life sentence for complicity in the killing of his own daughter. The case was one of dreadful brutality and public opinion was very much aroused at the time of the trial against the couple.

Schools Not Operating

Seventy-five schools in the province of Alberta are not operating at the present time owing to a lack of teachers. In some cases the districts are too much divided by rivers over which there are no bridges; in others there is a lack of proper boarding places and for one reason or another, it is impossible to send a teacher.

Shoots Mother

Harold Graham, four years old was carrying a loaded shot-gun out of the house, when his mother attempted to stop him. The child pulled the trigger and killed her instantly.

Bow River Rising

The Bow River, Calgary, was last week almost up to its record level, the high water was caused by hot weather, causing melting of ice in the mountains and the recent heavy rains.

New Doctors

At the medical examination, held in Toronto, last month, the following candidates were successful, and are now licensed to practice: G. D. Chown, Dubuc; W. Moriah, Sceptre, and H. Simmond, Regina.

New Branches of G.W.V.A.

The provincial command of the Great War Veterans Association are making arrangements to form new branches at Danden and Elstow. The Secretary of the Prince Albert branch, A. J. Horne, will visit the former point on July 16, while the meeting for organization at Elstow will be held on July 24.

Sheep Stable For Exhibition

A new \$1,000 sheep stable to house 150 head of sheep is to be constructed especially for the Exhibition to take place in Regina shortly.

Steals Owner's Wife and Cattle

Corporal Baldon of the Saskatchewan Provincial police, recently left for Vancouver in order to arrest Ed. Reardon, a cow puncher, who after robbing Mr. W. G. Robinson, "76" ranch of his cattle, departed for the coast with Mrs. Robinson and a fat roll of bills also belonging to Mr. Robinson.

Borrowing Money in London

The Jamaica Government proposes to borrow in London \$15,000,000 to make the port of Kingston a first-class one by deepening of channel to the pier and other improvements. One purpose is to make Kingston a port of call for vessels passing through the Panama Canal.

Coal Shortage in Winnipeg

Coal dealers declared recently that a serious coal shortage is expected in Winnipeg this winter. The American supply cannot be depended upon and Western Canada soft coal will be scarce, some dealers said. The city council warned citizens at a council meeting to lay in supplies early, one older man declared "hard coal will be scarce, some dealers said. The city council warned citizens at a council meeting to lay in supplies early, one older man declared "hard coal will be scarce, some dealers said. The city council warned citizens at a council meeting to lay in supplies early, one older man declared "hard coal will be scarce, some dealers said."

It had hitherto been reported that they were going away in a body.

A Dangerous National Bank

A lady named Mrs. Woodson of East Plymouth, in New England, is in danger of having her leg amputated owing to blood poisoning. The infection was caused by money which was in the habit of carrying in her stocking.

Premier, Quebec

Hon. Taschereau, minister of public works in the provincial government is the new premier of the province of Quebec, succeeding Sir Lomer Gouin, who resigned last week.

Villa May Surrender

Villa, the famous Mexican free-booter, has made an offer to the new Mexican Government, to bring in his men and surrender on guarantee of amnesty and other conditions.

Sent to Jail

Catherine White, of the Savoy hotel, Edmonton, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment for keeping a disorderly house.

Copper at The Pass

An excellent strike of native copper is reported to have been made near the A.P.A.

Minister Opens Fair

Hon. Dr. Tolmie, Dominion minister of agriculture, journeyed to Edmonton and opened the agricultural fair last week.

Italian Workers For Canada

It is asserted that the Canadian Pacific are negotiating for the emigration to Canada of 20,000 Italians as railway workers.

Against Hearst

At a meeting of the Imperial Order of Daughters of the Empire at Toronto recently, a resolution was passed to boycott Hearst publications and take steps to encourage the circulation of all British and Canadian periodicals.

Hall in Southern Alberta

Some damage has been done by hail among the growing wheat in the region south of Lethbridge.

Mennonites May Stay

Dispatches from Manitoba indicate that very few of the Mennonites of that province will likely leave this fall. It had hitherto been reported that they were going away in a body.

Round Trip Between Edmonton and Calgary

Captain Keith Taylor made the round trip between Edmonton and Calgary in his aeroplane a few days ago. He carried a passenger on each trip. He brought Mrs. M. R. Jennings with him from Edmonton and took back J. H. Wood, the editor of the Calgary Herald. The return trip was made in two hours and twenty minutes flying time.

Edmonton Man Killed

A well known business man of Edmonton was recently killed instantly when his auto overturned a few miles from Leduc. He was found pinned underneath the machine, his neck having been broken by the steering wheel.

Stolen Jewelry

Circulars have been sent out to the recovery of jewelry stolen in Toronto about June 18. The robber made entrance into a store just about closing hours and after assaulting the proprietor, bound and gagged him with the assistance of two accomplices, who followed him into the building. The robber was dressed in the regiments of a Salvation Army officer.

American Campaign

De Valera, president of the Irish Republic is planning to spend a large sum of money in the U. S. conducting Irish propaganda.

Reports on Crop Conditions For Northern Alberta

Reports from Northern Alberta indicate that the crop conditions have never been better at this season, for many years.

Millionaire Acquitted

Chester Snow, 76 years of age, and a millionaire of Washington, D.C. was acquitted of a charge in conspiring to cause the death of his divorced wife.

Number of Ducks To Be Killed

New regulations were recently issued in Ottawa under the Migratory Birds Protection Act. In Saskatchewan, 50 ducks, geese or brant is the limit for one day's shooting, season's limit, 250 birds. Alberta sportsmen may kill twenty ducks daily, fifteen geese and fifteen brant. The season's limit is 200 birds.

Vancouver Fire

A fire took place in a Granville garage in Vancouver, a few days ago, which resulted in the destruction of thirty motor cars.

Lethbridge Appointment

J. E. Hodgson, at present inspector of consolidated schools in Alberta, has been offered and accepted the position of superintendent of public and principal of high school at Lethbridge. Previous to taking up the position of inspector of consolidated schools Mr. Hodgson was principal of the high school here from 1911 to 1919, coming to Lethbridge from Peterboro, Ontario, where he was principal of the high school there.

Canadian Orders

Publicity is being given in England to resolutions of the British Trades Association of Canada representing hundreds of British traders in the Dominion, complaining of unreasonable and unjustifiable cancellation of orders from Canada to British cotton and worsted trades and recommending concerted action against cancellation for sufficient reasons and in no case unless application is made through agents in Canada.

Romantic Escape Of A Criminal

Albert Judge, 45 years old, sentenced to 20 years hard labor in the Saint Laurent Du Maroni penitentiary at Paris, escaped twelve years ago by crossing the river separating the prison wall from freedom, in a coffin which he dug out from a neighboring graveyard. The morning after his escape the penitentiary guards found the coffin lid and human remains on one side of the river, while on the opposite bank was the rest of the coffin—empty. For twelve years the police had been on the lookout. The other day he was arrested at the home of his aged mother in Paris. He spent most of the time after his escape in Buenos Aires, whence he arrived at St. Nazaire a few days before his arrest. He has a record of thirteen sentences before the one which landed him in the penitentiary.

Negroes Burned

Two negroes of Paris, Texas, aged 19 and 28 years, charged with having shot and killed their landlord and his son William Hodges, were burned at the stake, recently, by a mob.

Edmonton ApApointment

J. R. McIntosh has been appointed Hudson Bay Land Agent at Edmonton with headquarters at that point.

Trophies of War

The city of Regina received a few days ago, a number of guns which had been captured from the Germans during the course of the war.

Attacked By Cow

An old woman named Rinsult suffered severe injuries in attempting to save the life of a child which had been attacked by a vicious cow at Parkman, Saskatchewan. Her arms were broken and she was injured internally.

Mortlach Fair

The town of Mortlach held an agricultural fair August 3.

Soviet Trade in Canada

It is reported that a branch of the Soviet trade mission will likely be established in Montreal. A Canadian syndicate is reported to have obtained contracts from representatives of the United States amounting to six million dollars.

Suit Against City of Regina

W. H. Flood has taken out a mandamus against the city of Regina to restrain the city from allowing transfer of his title to be made to Senator J. H. Ross to the site of a valuable property on Hamilton street, which it is alleged was sold for taxes during Mr. Flood's absence on active service.

Wool Shipments From The West

During the week ending July 10, ten carloads of wool, weighing 250,000 pounds were handled by the cooperative wool growers limited. Five cars were shipped from Regina, two from Postage le Prairie, one from Leduc, one from Belle Plaine, Saskatchewan, and one from McTaggart, Saskatchewan. It is stated by the manager of the Co-operative concern that about a million pounds of wool will be collected in Manitoba and Alberta this year.

Drowned at Calgary

A young man named John Hunter, twenty-five years of age, was accidentally drowned near Sarcee Camp, Calgary, a few days ago. He apparently walked into a deep hole of the river and being a poor swimmer was swept away by the current and drowned. Two men named Bruno, and a woman were on the bank but as they could not swim they were unable to aid him and he drowned before their eyes.

Eight Men Killed by Lightning

During a heavy rain storm which occurred at New Orleans a few days ago, eight workmen took refuge beneath a pile driver. The pile driver was struck by lightning and every one of the men were killed.

Polish Capital

The Government of Poland is leaving moving the seat of government for Warsaw, owing to the attacks of Bolsheviks.

Fares in Calgary

The city of Calgary is going ahead with the proposal to increase street railway fares. But while ten cents will be charged for a single fare, it may not fairly be said that the system will have a ten cent fare, for two fares will be given for fifteen cents, four for twenty-five cents and twenty for one dollar. Children will get eight tickets for a dollar and the transfer system, which has been much abused, will be continued but under close scrutiny. At present it is a five cent fare with twenty-two tickets for a dollar.

Two hundred hatters, members of the Montreal union, went on strike following refusal of their demands.

Ex-Empress Eugenie Dead

Eugenie, widow of Prince Louis Napoleon, a remarkable and charming woman, and at the same time a tragic figure in the world's history recently died in Madrid, Spain, which was her native land. She was ninety-six years of age. Her life is a story of romance in itself, and when in the zenith of her power she was both brilliant and beautiful and wielded a powerful influence in the political situation at of the times.

A Cabinet Possibility

The Calgary Herald mentions T. M. Tweedie, K.C., as a possible member of the Dominion cabinet, when the impending reconstruction is effected.

Cannery at Black Bay

It is planned to expend nearly \$500,000, and to maintain a big fishing fleet, by the Mackenzie Basin Fisheries who are establishing a cannery at Black Bay, Athabasca, equipped with modern machinery that will employ over one hundred hatters. Captain Les Baxter of Camming, Nova Scotia, in on his way to Peace River to take charge of a river steamer loaded with supplies that will be used in the construction of the factory.

Loose Lias in Barrel

Chas. Stephens, a barber, who came from Bristol, England, in order to attempt to cross Niagara in a barrel, was dashed to pieces by the mighty force of the water. Stephens had made a contract with a moving picture concern, and completed other arrangements before crossing. He had absolute confidence in his barrel and in his supply of oxygen, an outfit which he was testing for the inventor. A hoop was seen to come off the barrel while it was yet in safe water; it went over the falls head first. There have been three attempts to ride the falls, out of which two were successful. Mrs. Sanna Taylor went over about twenty years ago and Bobby Leach went over in 1911.

Good Wheat at Medicine Hat

A wheatfield showing extraordinary promise was reported from Medicine Hat lately. A farmer named J. H. Parsons had a hundred acres of the cereal which is already about three and a half feet high. It is beginning to head out and the heads average three and a half inches.

The Irish Question

Doctor Thomas O'Hagen of Kingston, Ontario, recently made a very bitter attack on the British Government in regard to the Irish question at a meeting held in Toronto. He stated that 86% of the people of Ireland wanted separation from Great Britain.

Died From Burns

A foreign woman named Mrs. Wasmuck and her small child were so badly burned at Brandon that they succumbed to their injuries. The woman attempted to start the kitchen fire by the suicidal method of pouring coal oil on it. The stove exploded and both the woman and child were very badly burned.

Argentine Sugar

Three Alberta bred Percherons, the property of George Lane of the Bar U ranch at Pekisko won respectively the first, second and third prizes at the Royal Horse Show in London, England. These are the first Canadian Percherons to win at the Royal show.

Talkative Plump Wife

"Men is certainly the limit. Why, when my sister, the blonde one, was here on her vacation, my husband began taking her to the parks and the movies while poor me cooked and washed the dishes."

Sympathetic Neighbor—What did you say?

Plump Wife—"I soon stopped that. I sez, like this, 'sez, 'sez, 'sez, 'what do you think this place is, anyhow, a Harlem in Turkey?'"

Optimist—"If necessary we could live as Adam and Eve!"

Pessimist—"Pooh! Then the price of apples would go up! you can't beat the H.C. of L. at all."

Herman Hatbox, the debonaire summer boarder says—"Old maids are embers from whence the sparks have fled."

FIDO

"It's Certainly Great
The Attention I Get"

Drawn by C. D. BATCHELOR



TALES OF OUR OWN COUNTRY

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE TIMES

The Mounted Police and The Great Service They Rendered in the '85 Rebellion

THE ALBERTA FIELD FORCE — GENERAL STRANGE AND SAM STEELE — THE FROG LAKE MASSACRE — BIG BEAR AND HIS INDIANS — A SON OF CHARLES DICKENS — THE INDIAN AGENT QUINN — THE PRICE OF THE WHITE WOMEN.

(Continued from last week)

Calgary, for a time, was in a ferment of fear owing to the proximity of the city to the Blackfeet, but at the instigation of Sir John Macdonald, the prime minister, the veteran missionary Father Lacombe, who had an astonishing influence with the Indians, went out on the Plains and had a council with Crowfoot, the head chief of the Blackfeet nation.

The situation was a daunting one. Not only the isolated settlers throughout the south, but towns such as Lethbridge, McLeod and Calgary, lay at the mercy of the Indians should they make a hostile move; and the Blackfeet were holding war dances and were in a state of great unrest.

Father Lacombe

Parliament was in session in Ottawa, and there was great anxiety as to the result of the mission of the intrepid priest. At last, one evening, Sir John Macdonald was able to make an announcement to the House:

He said: "I have here a telegram from Father Lacombe who has performed another service to the many which he has rendered to his country. He states that Crowfoot has entered into a solemn engagement to remain loyal during the present troubles in the West."

Trouble in the North

When this news got abroad, it, of course, allayed the apprehension in Calgary, but the situation in the north was difficult. There were many Crees on the reserves around Edmonton, and a large halfbreed element that was known to be in sympathy with Riel. It was accordingly decided that the force under General Strange should march to Edmonton, and striking eastward from there attempt to make a junction with the military force which was advancing to the seat of the trouble in the Saskatchewan country.

General Strange made the disposition of his force that might have been expected of an officer of military experience. The advance guard consisted of N.W. M.P. and cowboys, who under the command of Sam Steele were known as Steele's scouts. A portion of the 65th regiment, the Mount Royal Rifles, consisting almost entirely of French Canadians from Montreal, were under the command of Inspector Perry of the police, the present Commissioner of the force. General Strange himself took command of the expedition.

A Hard Trail

It was, as yet, only mid-April, and the road to be traversed between Calgary and Edmonton presented many difficulties. The Red Deer River and the Blind Man were swollen from bank to bank by the spring freshets and crossing was very difficult. However, the force all got safely across. The General moved his force eastward along the North Saskatchewan in order to restore the settlers, who were filled with alarm at the first sign of an Indian rising, to their farms.

The expedition was joined at Battle River by Fr. Lacombe, the

veteran missionary of the Plains, and Rev. Geo. McKay, who had ridden 200 miles from Fort McLeod, post-haste, to offer his services. Mr. McKay was a splendid member of a noble family. He was the brother of Thomas McKay, of whom we have already spoken in connection with the service which he rendered at Duck Lake, and of the Hon. Mr. Justice McKay, present judge of the King's Bench, Regina.

The Indians, on some of the reserves, had plundered the Hudson's Bay Company's stores and had terrorized the settlers. The Home Guard had been established at Edmonton, and it was found that the arrival of the force there did much to allay popular apprehension. After remaining at Edmonton for a short time the force moved along the Saskatchewan river with the idea of forming a junction with the forces that General Middleton was bringing from the east and which were moving northward by the old Government trail by way of Qu'Appelle and Humboldt.

Battleford Besieged

About this stage the news came in of the Frog Lake massacre, one of the most dreadful affairs which has occurred during the history of the west.

The condition of northern Saskatchewan was a most serious one. Battleford, which had been the old capital of the Northwest Territories, was virtually in a state of siege. Colonel Morris, in command of the North West Mounted Police at that point, was in a state of isolation. Following the successes of the rebels at Duck Lake, the Stoney and the Crees of the region had taken the war path, and the scouts reported that they were advancing on Battleford.

Colonel Morris removed the townspeople and the refugees from the farms who had come in for protection, to the stockaded enclosure of the police post. This place was a natural fortification, being situated on a point formed by the junction of the two rivers and he had bastions thrown up and the place otherwise strengthened.

On the War Path

One day about one hundred braves of Poundmaker's band appeared in the town and commenced plundering the stores. Other Indians joined them and in a very short time the place was beset by over five hundred hostiles. As the Indians went back and forth about their business of looting, they sometimes came within the range of the seven-pounder guns which Morris had at the fort and he opened fire on them doing considerable damage.

The Stoney, who are of Sioux extraction, were the most murderous of all the Indians. They killed Paine, the farm instructor on one of their reserves, and Applegate, another official of the Indian Department, only escaped with his life on receiving a timely warning.

A Warning

A Cree whom he had befriended came to his place in the dead of night and informed him that Battleford was in the hands of the Indians, and his only hope of safety was to take his family and fly with all speed in the direction of the main line of the C.P.R. and Swift Current.

Applegate profited by the advice and before the glimmers of dawn spread over the prairie he, with his family, was well on his way to the south.

The Frog Lake Murders

Serious as the situation was at Battleford, it was far worse at Frog Lake, situated on the banks of

the Saskatchewan, many miles northwest. The Indians at that point were chiefly those who were supposed to be under the leadership of Big Bear, an Indian who had given more or less trouble at Treaty time and were known to be fierce and turbulent. There was a Hudson's Bay post at Fort Pitt and a police post where Inspector Dickens, a son of Charles Dickens, the great English novelist, was in command of twenty men.

A Son of Charles Dickens

Dickens proved himself to be a man of courage and resource, and it is doubtful if any officer in the Mounted Police was in a harder position during the whole rebellion.

Thirty miles northwest of Fort Pitt was the little settlement of Frog Lake, right in the heart of the Indian country. There was a small police detachment of seven men under the jurisdiction of Mr. Dickens and there were a number of officials of the Indian Department and some Hudson's Bay officers.

A Brave Man

The sub-Indian agent at Frog Lake was a man named Quinn. He had some Sioux blood in his veins and was noted for his courage and resource. He had been in the Minnesota massacres where his bravery had been well tried. The Indians stood in awe of him. With him was his brother, a young man named Harry Quinn. Quinn was married to an Indian woman and might have expected the consideration which the Indians always give to their half-brothers and relations by marriage.

Trouble

It was apparent to Quinn that the Indians were in a state of great unrest. By night the sound of drums came from Big Bear's camp and war dances were going on around the fires. Dickens and Quinn had a consultation at Fort Pitt. Quinn knew there was going to be trouble but did not think there was much danger to life. He advised Dickens to withdraw the seven men from Frog Lake as there were too few to make any stand against the Indians should any uprising take place and their presence only served to irritate them.

Big Bear

There is no doubt that Big Bear at this stage attempted to restrain the violence of his young men, but they did not listen to his counsels. A savage and murderous Indian named "Wandering Spirit" usurped the position of leader and the hot young bloods of the tribe hearkened to his inflammatory speeches around the camp fires. Another Indian who was a very bad influence was a man who, if I am not mistaken, is alive today. His name was "Amice," or "Little Bear," and he was the son of the chief. From all the reports at the time these two men were virtual leaders of the Frog Lake Indians and the outrages which occurred. There is no doubt that murder was contemplated for a while, but Quinn's reputation for sternness and bravery undoubtedly acted as a deterrent upon the two leaders.

Quinn's wife must have known something of what was impending, for one day she wrapped herself in her blanket and disappeared in the bush without a word of warning to her husband.

In the Night

There was no Indian of them all brave enough to attack Quinn openly but one night he was awakened from his sleep to see the evil eyes of Wandering Spirit looking into his own, and the room filled with Indians.

He ordered them roughly to "begone" and reached for the weapon that always lay to his hand, but it had been removed, and he was at once seized and taken to the house of the Farm Instructor, Delaney, where he found all the whites of the settlement had been gathered. The Indians were all armed and in a great state of excitement.

Wandering Spirit asked Quinn who was the leader of the whites. Quinn replied that there was a man in Ottawa, Sir John Macdonald who was even now sending soldiers to the north west and that retribution would be exacted from the Indians and halfbreeds

for every wanton act that was being committed.

The Indians at this time were engaged in looting the Hudson's Bay Store which was in charge of W. Bleasdel Cameron who was apparently persona grata to them. Mr. Cameron pleaded with them to restrain their plundering but without avail. The Indians were shouting for food and Quinn instructed Delaney to issue them two beavers from the Indian Department herd. A bunch of Indians went shouting and whooping to butcher them.

Devoted Priests

It was Good Friday and Father Faffard and Father Marchand, undeterred by the turmoil about them, called everyone to church. The Indians went to church in a body, taking their white prisoners with them, with the exception of Mrs. Simpson, the wife of the Hudson's Bay factor, and Cameron.

They seemed to have been more afraid to antagonize the Hudson's Bay officials than even the police officers or the servants of the Government.

After the services of the day had been performed the priests exhorted the Indians not to engage in any outrages, but to remain peaceable.

Bloody Murder

At the conclusion of the service Wandering Spirit ordered all the whites to the Indian Camp. Quinn refused to go.

Wandering Spirit presented his gun at him and Quinn, speaking in the Indian language, said "Shoot, you dog, if you dare." Wandering Spirit instantly pulled the trigger, and Quinn fell to the ground with a bullet through the brain.

The first shot seemed to inflame the passions of the Indians and a man named Gouin was the next victim. Amice is said to have fired the shot that killed Willisroft, a Scotch settler. Harry Quinn dove into the bush with Indians at his heels, but he knew as much about wood craft as they did, and succeeded after a weary march in reaching Fort Pitt for comparative safety. The Indians attacked Delaney, the farm instructor, but Father Faffard issuing from the church at the sound of the shooting threw his arms around the Indian Department official and endeavored to protect him. The Indians killed both the protector and the protected, and Father Marchand, rushing to the assistance of his dying confere with the crucifix held aloft, was shot down by Wandering Spirit. Gowanlock, the miller, had a charge of shot poured into his body and he passed away in the arms of his wife who had thrown herself upon his body.

A man named Gilchrist was also killed and died, a burly Big Bear, on attempting to make his escape, was pursued through the bush by mounted Indians and fatally wounded.

On hearing the shots Big Bear came running from the house where he had been with Mrs. Simpson and rushed towards the Indians with his arms upraised, shouting "Stop, stop."

His influence was gone, however, and the savages full of blood lust paid no attention to his expostulations.

Cameron Saved

Perhaps owing to the traditional awe which the Indians had for the Hudson's Bay Company, the life of Cameron was spared. He was a brother-in-law of Superintendent Howe of the police and also the brother of Lady Bounour in the Indian Department, and has contributed numerous articles to various American and Canadian periodicals. The two women, Mrs. Delaney and Gowanlock, were taken in close guard to the Indian camp, and there is no question that their lives were saved by the wise action of two halfbreeds named John Pritchard and Pierre Blondin.

The Price

These men who were known to sympathize with the whites were not in a very safe position themselves, but they bought the women from the Indians; Pritchard paid \$3.00 for Mrs. Delaney and Blondin gave three horses for Mrs. Gowanlock.

Pages from the Diary of a War Wife

A TALE OF EVERYDAY PEOPLE AND THEIR HUMAN EXPERIENCES

SOME OF THE SORROWS WHICH THE WAR IMPOSED ON A WAITING WOMAN

October 1st. — I have finished my first week of office work. It has been strange but very nice, too. Everyone took it quite as a matter of course that I should want to work in these strenuous days. I am very glad to get back to business where I have something definite to think about and do every hour of the day. Hard work has indeed its compensations and I believe that the women who have to battle for existence are really happier and more contented than those who live sheltered lives of indulgence, and are half sick most of the time with ennui and boredom. There is something virile and pleasant in getting up in the morning early; eating a good breakfast and starting out, rain or shine, for a brisk walk to the office, which holds many plans and schemes which cannot help but bring one's mind into communication with other parts of the world, if it is only by seeing, hearing or writing the names of different towns and different people. Mother declares that I look years younger already and although I never forget Albert, and the thought of little Philip with his dear, cunning baby ways is always with me, yet life is more bearable and there is not the continual wear on my heart-strings as when I was staying at home day after day.

I learned casually today that Dick was on his way from the west to go overseas also. He is to go in the Flying Corps. It seems quite natural that Dick should go. He is of the war type; i.e. p.e.t.u.o.s., hot headed and daring. I should imagine it quite likely that he would win the V.C. or something. It will be rather nice to see him again. Perhaps he will see Albert "over there."

Dear Albert, his letters have been coming quite regularly, and he is so unselfish and thoughtful for us. Not a thought about himself. He is very anxious that I shall understand all about his insurance in case anything happens, and he asks so wistfully about the boy. I had some lovely snapshots taken and he was so delighted with them, but how different to the reality he said. What a terrible thing war is, tearing asunder, wrecking lives, killing bodies, making waste pleasant places with the destruction of hate and cannon balls.

October 15th. I feel rather sad this evening. I saw Dick today, but such a different Dick. His face is set and stern. He looked at me, I thought rather coldly, and then to my surprise remarked "So you married Albert." It was exactly like Dick to come right to the point. I replied "Yes," rather feebly, and he said "I suppose you thought you were doing the right thing?" I flashed back at him indignantly. "Why Dick, what do you mean, of course I did the right thing. I loved Albert and..."

He looked at me in that peculiar way which is so characteristic of him, as if he were a telepathist or something and said "Lucy can you truly say that you loved Albert so much when you married

him that you never gave a thought to the hours and the bright summer days when we were friends together? Can you?" I was furious and I felt my face flame as I replied haughtily. "Dick I am married to Albert, and you have no right, you have no right to question me."

He drew his lips rather tightly together and then said "I know Lucy what the answer would be if you answered truly and I know that had you been true to yourself and to me, you would never have married Albert."

"I think you are insulting, Dick," I replied, and I felt the tears which I would not let him see, come smarting up to my eyes. For oh, I was angry and disappointed. I had thought that we could be friends just as before, but now I knew that it could not be so. I knew also that Dick loved me then just as much, but he was aggrieved and disappointed too. He said that he had gone to Peace River with no other thought in his mind but to make a future for me to share; with no other idea but that he would return for me, and he had hoped that although we had not plighted our troth in so many words, the love which he had felt I reciprocated would be strong and true enough to wait, but it had not been. I could say nothing, because deep down in my heart I knew much of it was true, that I had known that Dick loved me and that he really had been first in my heart's affection, but I was young and I admired Albert who was, perhaps, the superior character; and had been overruled also by my mother's pressure. I did not tell this to Dick, nor would I for the world have let him know. I simply said "I am sorry you should feel as you do Dick. I can only wish you 'God-speed' on your long journey. He said "I thank you," gave me a polite bow and walked away. I felt an indescribable sinking in my heart as I turned homewards as though a very dark cloud had descended on my spirits and I have been despondent all day. I did not mention to mother that I had seen Dick. Somehow I couldn't believe that she always disapproved of him and I just let her go on thinking I was fretting for Albert and accepting all her kind soliloquies. Even little Philip's crowing and dancing at me failed to arouse me, and I believe I am unshippier now than at any time since Albert went away.

December 27, 1914. Christmas is over, for which I am thankful. Such a Christmas! We were busy for weeks before, of course getting things ready for overseas. Indeed we are preparing parcels all the time so that Albert shall have something on the way each week, because I understand the hardships and lack of necessities, never to speak of luxuries, are appalling. I learned more of this from Albert's mother, who swooped down on us, than from anyone else, certainly more than we should ever learn from Albert's letters; he never complains and never says a word that would cause anxiety. To read his letters one would imagine he had gone on a pleasure trip to Europe; indeed I think he overdoes it a little, but his mother. Oh dear! She is highly strung and temperamental. How she ever came to be Albert's mother is more than I can comprehend. She seems to imagine that this war was created for her special affliction, and came pouncing down upon us in order that she might visit some officials in the city whom she imagines would have influence in bringing Albert back home again!

She ventured to gently remonstrate "But Albert would not like you to do that," at which she started I am quite sure he is sick of it by this time, poor fellow. I know he isn't strong and I know he is hiding the facts from us; such terrible things are happening over

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THE HIGH COMMISSIONER OF PALESTINE

Sir Herbert Samuel, the first British High Commissioner for Palestine arrived there recently and was given a rousing reception. He was welcomed by the mayor and heads of the various communities who presented Sir Herbert with addresses of welcome. The salute of 21 guns was fired. After the official reception Sir Herbert proceeded by special train to Jerusalem, where he was received at headquarters by General Bols, who for some time past has been British Ambassador in Palestine.

There, and I can't hear it, Lucy, I can't."

That night she shared my room, and although I have small patience with her uncontrolled emotions, yet as I woke up and saw her tall figure clothed in a pale dressing gown pacing up and down the room which was lit by the beams of the moon I could not help feeling sorry for her. She went over to the window and looked away across the plain, as though her eyes could pierce right through to where her boy, was in danger; then she leant her head on her arms and I knew she was weeping. I got up and drew her back to bed, saying, "Don't cry, dear. You know there are other sons, and other mothers who are suffering tonight."

"I know," she replied with her old spirit returning. "I know," but I can't suffer for them; I can only suffer for him, my little boy whom I nursed and loved who prattled to me so innocently for many years and who I know has never had a cruel or mean feeling toward anyone. To think of him in the mud, and the squalor, and the blood of war! It is cruel and outrageous; they must bring him back."

"But dear, he doesn't want to come back; he wants to do his share. If he comes back, there will be other boys, younger perhaps; less sensible than he, and less prepared to die, who will be left, and he is too good to suffer the shame of that. And it is your duty and mine to be as patient as we can that we may be bright and strong when he does return."

She grew a little calmer than replied. "But you think he will come back, don't you, Lucy?"

I said, "Yes, Mother, I am sure of it," and with the words there came a conviction that he would return alive, although I am beginning to realize that there is in life things that are far worse than mere physical death.

Albert's mother returned to her home next day, much to the relief of our household. My mother is inclined to be somewhat conservative and mild, and I really think that Albert's mother's eloquent utterances regarding the futility of the powers that be and their inadequacy to fill the high positions bestowed upon them by some ill luck, made her horribly nervous. Not that she ever debated with her. Oh, dear no. She just sat politely listening and endeavoring very hard not to look scandalized, especially when Albert's mother once went the length of threatening to lecture around the country against the war! I could not help smiling at that, even as I realized that she was far more fitted to lecture with her handsome appearance and really fine gift of language, than were a good many who were filling such positions. Still I hoped it would not come to that for Albert's sake, as I knew how pained he would be, as he detests anything approaching vulgar notoriety.

English Pope

Question: James Smith, Barons, Alta. Was there ever an Englishman who occupied the position of Sovereign Pontiff at Rome?

Answer: Yes. In the middle ages, a man named Nicholas Brakelonde occupied the chair of St. Peter's. At one time it was thought that Cardinal Wolsey, the great minister of Henry VIII was in a fair way to become pope. His chances, however, were destroyed by Henry's break with Rome and Wolsey's subsequent disgrace.

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John Macmillan

AUCTION SALE

Under instructions from Mr O. Walberg on the Farm,
N.E. 31 - 43 - 6 - w4, Five miles south of town

THURSDAY, JULY 29th, 1920

12 Head Horses & Cattle

12-yr old Mare and foal
9-yr old Mare and foal
8-yr old Mare and foal
Mare, rising 3 yrs and foal
3 good Milch Cows, all fresh
2-yr old Heifer
6-mths old Steer
Three good Calves

& Full Line of Machinery, Vehicles, Etc.

The Sale will commence at 1 p. m. sharp.

O. Walberg

S. R. Bowerman

Owner

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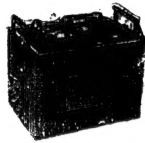
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2nd AVE. --- WAINWRIGHT

Storage Battery Talks

BY A. DUPRE



TO CAR OWNERS

HOW LONG DOES A BATTERY LAST?

This is a question which has
been and is being asked many
times a day, and we doubt if a
definite answer can be given.
However, let us analyse how a
battery wears out. Note we say
"wears out." We shall see later
how it is ruined.

In normal service, it does not
break down all at once. A good
battery wears out gradually,
equivalent to saying that the
plates wear away. From the
day it is built, through the
chemical action already de-
scribed, the plates slowly begin
to shed their active material in
dust-like particles, which drop
to the bottom of the jar and
there from an accumulation of
sediment or mud. Thus the
plate grows thinner and thinner,
but as long as there re-
mains a sound plate nucleus,
it retains its full activity and
power. Another part which
starts to deteriorate from the
day a battery is built, is the
insulation or separators. Through
their constant contact with the
electrolyte they slowly lose their
firmness and permit the positive
and negative plates to touch
another, thus causing a short-circuit.
When such a case arises, you should
take your battery to a service
station and have it thoroughly
cleaned and a new insulation
put in. Our past experience
warrants us to say that with
proper care and the renewal of
the insulation every ten or
twenty months, a good battery
will give the best of service
for two and three years.

Be RIGHT ON TIME



E. L. CORK

G.T.P. Watch Inspector

Watchmaker & Jeweler

Main St. Wainwright

NOTICE

WAINWRIGHT LOCAL
G. W. V. A.

Notice is hereby given that no
meetings of this local will be
held until announced later by
the secretary.

21-7c

By order,
The Secretary.



NOTICE

In consequence of the extra
pressure of business, I have
been compelled to take Larger
Premises.

On and after JULY 15th all
Shoe Repairing will be carried
on in the old Telford barber
shop on Second avenue opp.
Washburn's hardware.

**Charles
Redgwell**

Second Ave Wainwright
(Opp. Washburn's Hardware)
Mail orders promptly attended
to. Open from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Saturdays till 9 p.m.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

YOUTH'S BROWN CANVAS SHOES, 11 to 13

Reg. \$2.50; Special \$1.95

BOY'S BROWN CANVAS SHOES, 1 to 5

Regular \$2.65, Special \$2.05

BOY'S WHITE CANVAS SHOES, 1 to 5

Regular \$2.65, Special \$2.05

BOY'S FELT HATS, good range of colors

Special 75c. each

BOY'S BLACK COTTON STOCKINGS, sizes 6 1/2 to 10

Reg. 65c., 2 pair for 95c.

CALL AND SEE OUR BOYS' SHIRTS

BIG RANGE AND REAL GOOD VALUES

ZINKAN & CO.

THE STORE MADE FAMOUS FOR QUALITY

SECOND AVE.

WAINWRIGHT

CUT HAY AT PROPER TIME

If anyone should venture de-
liberately to defer the harvest-
ing of grain crops on the
strength of the assumption
that such delay might result in
increased yields, when it comes
harvesting of hay crops, there
are many who fail, under the
temptation of a prospect of in-
creased yields by waiting to cut
altogether too long.

"Mow your hay in the proper
season and be cautious that you
do not mow it too late," said
Cato, the eminent Roman,
about two thousand years ago,
and what he urged then was
truly sound advice which holds
good equally well today.

It should be remembered, in
the first place, that the natu-
ral tendency of plants, be they
wild or domesticated, is to
produce offspring, in other
words to develop and mature
seed. The grasses and clover
which are grown for hay and
pasture all have that inherent
tendency. During the spring
and early part of the summer
they are building up their
bodies gathering all the strength
of life and all the power of
reproduction which they can
possibly manage to accumu-

late. From the moment when
the blossoming of their flowers
begins to take place, this ac-
cumulated supply is normally
used for the purpose of de-
veloping seed and it consequen-
tly follows that the grasses and
clovers are generally at their
best, as far as vigour is con-
cerned, just when the seed be-
gins to form, i.e., during and
immediately after blossoming.

After the forming and ripen-
ing of the seed has begun to
draw upon the stored-up re-
sources of the grass or clover
(continued on page seven)

JUST LIKE ALBERTA

It is reported that one of the
happiest newly married couples
used this poem as a guide to
their honeymoon. The poem
may be somewhat peculiar,
but there are others.

The editor of this paper
knows a man with his shirt
on and needs bread with his
pants on and unless some of the
benevolent subscribers of this
"Old King of Freedom" pony
pay before long, he will need
bread without a thing on—
and North Dakota is no Garden
of Eden in the winter time.—
From a North Dakota paper.

Industry

We offer every legitimate fin-
ancial facility to growing
manufacturers. We are prepared
to make advances against ap-
proved trade paper. The collec-
tion of drafts receives special
attention. Sound industries can
obtain necessary backing for
development. Our practical
advisory assistance can be an im-
portant factor in the success
of any industry.

Resources exceed \$174,000,000



UPON BANK OF CANADA

Wainwright Branch, G. C. Siddall, Manager

CONSIGN YOUR LIVESTOCK TO THE THOS. WILLIAMSON COMMISSION Co.

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Edmonton Stockyards

EDMONTON, Alta.

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P.O. Box 908

Reference—Bank of Montreal, Edmonton

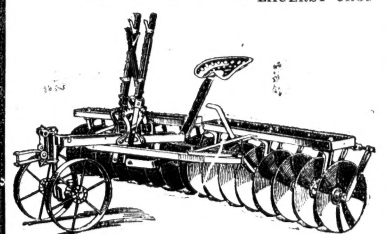


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Feeding them Grofast Calf Meal, and
record the fact with a Kodak Camera
on an Eastman Film

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Wainwright Pharmacy The Rexall Store

McCormick Disc Harrow PRODUCES THE LARGEST CROP



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WAINWRIGHT

SPECIAL

Apples, in tins, per gal.	85c.
Pumpkin, 2 tins for	35c.
Corn Flakes, 7 pkgs for	\$1.00
Panshine, 2 tins for	25c.
B. R. Tea, 5 lbs for	\$3.50
Lime Fruit Juice, per bott.	55c.
Black Cherry Wine, per bott.	50c.

Montgomery's Cash Store

THE HOUSE OF SERVICE

PHONE 18

PHONE 18

AGENTS for McGAVIN'S
BUTTER KRUST BREAD

Tales of Our Own Country

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE DAYS

The following incidents relating to the rebellion of 1885 are related by E. C. Stewart of Regina, and are the results of his personal experience. There is no one in the whole wide North West better qualified to discuss Indian matters. Mr. Stewart was for many years an employee of the Indian Department and is probably the best Cree linguist amongst the white men of the west. He is known to all the Indians of the Central Saskatchewan region as "Totose Apwe." It will be apparent to our readers that he holds a graphic and forceful pen.

THE ABLEST INDIAN OF THEM ALL—LITTLE BLACK BEAR AND THE NORTH WEST REBELLION—AN ARRANGEMENT OF LOUIS RIEL—A LONG JOURNEY—THE FIRST SIGNS OF WAR.

FILE HILLS INDIANS (By Totose Apwe.)

"I tell you Totose Apwe, there's going to be war."
This from Kutawa, a young Saulteaux interpreter, on the File Hills Indian Reserve.
"What do you mean? War? Who will make war?"
"Injuns."
"Who will the Indians fight with?"
"Government."
"What for?"
"More grub."
"I say, Kutawa, you're a crazy Indian."
"No sir. You'll see."

One fine morning in June 1884, as the writer was preparing for a twenty mile drive by buckboard, from File Hills to Fort Qu'Appelle, Kutawa had asked for a "lift" to the Fort. He had a few minutes previously announced his intention to throw up his work as interpreter and had demanded a voucher for the salary due him, to be cashed at the Hudson Bay Co's store.

Half the distance between the two places mentioned had been covered when the Indian had voluntarily offered the startling information about impending war. Then this impulsive, hot-headed Red Man, became suddenly reticent, nor during the remainder of the trip could any further information be coaxed from him. To shut off further questioning, he characteristically related a short story of the early Spring time when, riding along the Qu'Appelle river, he had seen an English immigrant, who, in crossing the ford had left the beaten track and had got into deep water. Kutawa had called to the Englishman in the Saulteaux tongue "Wagonin?" (What's the trouble?). The pioneer from London thinking he had been spoken to in English testily replied "Yes, and horses too."

When the buckboard had rolled and rattled over the smooth hard-ford-like road across the Qu'Appelle valley, and finally stopped at the door of the "Echo House" the young Indian sprang lightly out and extending his hand said, "Well, good-bye. Totose Apwe, before you see me at File Hills again, the war will be over."

On borrowing a pony from a relative who had just come in from the south, he rode off towards Pasqua's Reservation.

As we watched him climb the hill and disappear under the southern sky line, how little we realized that, before the June of another year, the war he had so tersely prophesied would have come and passed into history? Time proved that Kutawa had inside information.

A Loyal Indian

In the following month, July, 1884, Little Black Bear (Kusketa-Musquasis), chief of the most northern of the four File Hills bands, asked his farm instructor for a pass to Duck Lake.

"Our gardens," he set forth, "have been well hoed, and weeded, our crops well fenced. My young men have made ready to cut all the hay needed for our cattle next winter and now I wish to take my wife and daughter to visit our friends on the South Saskatchewan." "You have done well," replied the farm instructor Nicol, "to come to me but since your trip will take you

outside the boundaries of your own treaty, I must send you for a pass to your Agent at Indian Head. You shall have some food and tobacco for your journey and I will give you a letter to him recommending that your request be granted."

Early the following day Black Bear appeared at the office of Col. McDonald, the brusque, genial, whole-souled Indian Agent for Treaty Four. The Colonel listened quietly while Black Bear at some length made known his wishes through an interpreter.

"Black Bear," said the Colonel, "I am glad you came here. In this you have been more discreet than your brother chief, Star Blanket, who left for Duck Lake last week without permission. By the way, my good chief, what is the attraction at Duck Lake this summer? I have had requests from some of my Indians at Crooked Lakes and Touchwood for passes to visit there."

"My wife has wished for many months to see her brother who lives there," replied Black Bear with evident evasion.
"Now listen to me, Black Bear, and let me tell you a few things that you perhaps think I don't know. You Indians are all going to Duck Lake to meet Louis Riel and pow wow with him and his following of discontented half-breeds. Is it not so? Speak truly, Chief."

"My Great White Brother is wise and knows all things," the Chief answered diplomatically, "and I would not seem to discount his wisdom by telling him what he already knows. This is why I did not mention the name of our half-brother, Louis. It is quite true Shuniah Okemow, that Riel sent runners to our teepees last winter inviting us to a big talk, but it is also true that apart from meeting Louis, we wish to see our friends in the North."

"You shall have your pass, Black Bear, for yourself and family. The Great White Mother is not afraid to trust such men as yourself, to meet and talk with men who give you bad advice, because she knows that Little Black Bear's heart is loyal and true. I wish I could say as much for that rascal chief, Star Blanket."

Duck Lake

Thus it was that "Kusketa-Musquasis," with his wife, child and servant, set out on a long two hundred and fifty mile journey, with the usual routine, creek carts, hungry gopher-devouring dogs and extra ponies, the latter now sleek and fat from months of feeding on the rich green prairie grass. Past Little Touchwood Hills, Big Touchwood Hills, over the Great Salt Plain—a forty mile stretch without wood or water—past Humboldt, around the foot of Mount Carmel, and then one long last sixty mile fatigue, and the South Saskatchewan and Duck Lake were reached at last.

A Native Orator

It is not easy to estimate fully the significance of this pilgrimage and of Black Bear's participation in the rebel council. It has been well established by evidence at Riel's trial and otherwise that the astute Metis depended in no small degree on a general uprising among the Indians for the success of his plans. It is equally certain that the stand taken by Black Bear—known and respected

among all the tribes—influenced many of his people toward caution in their resolves, and distrust of Riel himself. It is safe to say that had there been at that meeting six Indians like-minded with Black Bear, the rebellion on the banks of the Saskatchewan in 1885 would never have materialized. Two days of the great Riel convention had gone and as yet our friend had not spoken. On the third day he took his place with others under the huge skeleton tent. The summer sun was fast hastening toward the meridian when with great deliberation he laid down his pipe, threw away his blanket and standing majestically and fearlessly before an audience, he knew, did not share his views, he began:

"Brothers and half-brothers, the soft summer wind from the south land, the pleasant sunshine from the bright blue sky, the hills around me covered with verdure and the songs of birds among the trees, these tell us that, Gitchie Manitou, the Great Spirit, loves us all and wishes peace among his children, both white and red. Scarcely eight years have gone by since we touched our pens to parchment and took the hand of the Queen's Commissioner, who told us that 'we were' thereby placing our hands in the hand of the Great White Mother."

At that time we promised in the Great Spirit's presence that while the sun shines and the waters flow we would live in peace with the white man and be his friend.

We stand again today before the Great Spirit. The sun still shines over our heads. We see yonder the waters of the swift flowing river, the Saskatchewan swirling and tossing as they hurry on to their home in the ocean.

With these three witnesses against us, shall we, can we, listen to the words of our half-brother and tear up our parchments—Will it ever be said of the Red Man that in an hour of weakness he was tempted to break his pledge, sealed with the clasp of the White Mother's hand? Oh! Red Men, of the forest and of the plain, let us remember that our actions today will decide whether we and our children and their children after them, shall stand erect as honest men, faithful to our word, or hang our heads in shame through all the years to come.

A Scathing Arraignment

Go back to your people, my brothers—whether you have come from the Blackfoot of the big sunny south, from your farms on the Battle River, from the far off hunting grounds of the North Saskatchewan, or from the beautiful valley of the Qu'Appelle, go back I say, to your people, and tell them that so long as honor shall be known among us, and so long as red blood flows through our veins, our words stand firm as the lofty hills in the land of the setting sun."

Then turning to Riel—"My great half-brother, I have listened for two days to your words and the words of your followers. You are a man of much learning. It is known to you that our treaty with the Queen binds us to live in peace with all white people—whether they may come from beyond the Great Lakes or from across the Big Sea Water. It is no secret that we have solemnly agreed to let them till the soil and grow food for the hungry on these lands over which our fathers have chased the buffalo and the antelope. You counsel us to burn our treaty parchments, and drive out all white people. You speak to us in words that fall from your lips smooth and pleasant as the waving of the summer grass, but you speak to us with a tongue that can be only the tongue of Mutchee Manitou, the Evil One. I push back your hand and denounce you as a traitor to that noble Queen who fourteen years ago gave you back your life which you had forfeited by the murder of a white man at Fort Garry. Brothers! I have spoken."

Three hours afterward, Black Bear had forded the river and was walking at the head of his little company on their return home.

The Flag of The Queen

It is a matter of history that a rebellion broke out in March of the following year, but ere this Black Bear, had slipped away into the Great Unknown.

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Romantic Story of The Arab Horse and the Mare Roxana

How The Blood of The Arabian Became Incorporated in The English Racing Strain

The story of the English thoroughbred is one that every horse lover should know.

Previous to the seventeenth century, English race horses and hunters were bred for weight carrying and bone. They were strong, powerful animals.

English aristocrats of that time were becoming interested in horse racing and an attempt was made to breed animals for speed and staying qualities. Early in the proceedings a Turkish Arab had been imported from the east and his progeny had shown astonishing results, but the blood had gradually become intermingled with the coarser English type and was in danger of being lost.

When Louis XIV ruled in France the Sultan of Morocco sent him as a present, two beautiful Arab stallions. They were little horses, hardly bigger than ponies, but their Arab masters had preserved their pedigrees intact for a thousand years, and revered them almost as kings.

A slave was sent in charge of these two horses; but although the king suitably acknowledged them, he did not pay much attention to them; they were only ponies.

Accordingly, one of them was lost sight of, and the other found its way into the possession of a man who peddled vegetables in the streets of Paris. The Moor who had brought the horses over was scandalized at the way in which this royal gift had been treated, and offered to bind him.

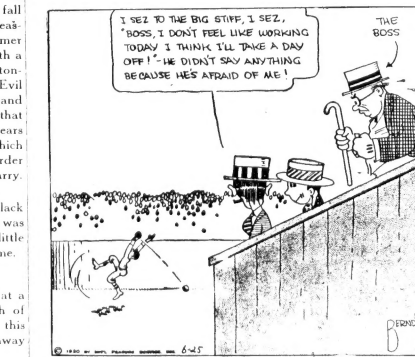
One cold January night after weeks of illness, he sent for his four headmen—The Old Man, Who Smokes; The Man Who Ties The Knot, The Big Sky and his favorite son Peckuth.

"My children, before the sun again creeps across the snow, I shall fall asleep. Lay my body on the hillside yonder where the trail curves to the south, plant over my grave the flag given me by Governor Morris, so that, as my people pass to and fro I may still speak to them. For though my lips will be closed and my tongue silent, the flag of my Queen floating above, may remind them of my words and keep them also loyal and true."

To the writer's personal knowledge the Union Jack floated through two winters over the old Chief's last resting place, before the winds whipped it into shreds. The flag staff was eventually burned down by a prairie fire, and was never replaced. No stone marks the spot.

Wm Hamilton

Then the Fun Began



CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

RELIEF FOR CANCER IN SIGHT

There is no disease to which suffering humanity is subject that has been the cause of more apprehension than cancer. There are millions who are much more universal in their scope, but apparently few so progressive, so relentless and so fatal.

Medical science has done a great deal to palliate most of the diseases affecting mankind, but cancer has apparently remained immune to all the attacks which have been directed against it.

It is the disease of middle age and may affect almost any part of the body, but is more frequent in some tissues than in others. Its most common seat is in the breast of females. If it is discovered in the early stages it may be removed by the surgeon's knife, but the tendency is for it to reappear. It is a progressive disease and advances with more or less rapidity towards a fatal termination. The recovery of cancer patients has been very rare although there are some cases on record. It has been the subject of investigation and observation for hundreds of years.

There are specially endowed institutions devoted to cancer research, and innumerable theories and methods of treatment have been published.

Of late years the death rate from cancer has increased. In the years from 1871 to 1875, 445 persons died per million in England; in the years from 1901 to 1904 this rate increased to 861.

It is reported, however, that certain researches carried on in Canada have had an astonishing result in reducing the malignant growths. Thirty patients with advanced cancers were subjected to this treatment in a Toronto hospital and in every instance there has been marked improvement.

It must be borne in mind that this statement has no element of quackery in it. It is being carried on by eminent medical men.

It is asserted that the treatment has been, by no means, perfected, but sufficient evidence has been secured to prove that cancerous growths may be eliminated, and it may not be long before this dread disease is a thing of the past.

Should this be borne out it will mean one of the greatest benefits to humanity which has occurred during the last hundred years.

POLITICAL PARTIES

There is no doubt that the people of Canada have a rooted distaste for the intrigue and asperities which in the past have been incidental to political partisanship.

This feeling has manifested itself in the springing up of various factions, and cabals, and so-called political parties. There are socialists, farmers, laborites and several others coming into being which are supposed to take the place of the two great parties into which the country has been divided in the past.

The recent elections in Manitoba have indicated that it will be the next thing to impossible for any party to carry on the responsibility of Government. It is possible to reduce the desire to get rid of political trammels to an absurdity, and the present trend is for every group of people who have special interests to serve, to form a party, with the result that there can only be chaos.

HANGING WOMEN

A woman named Mrs. Gagnon is at present lying under sentence of death at Quebec, for murder, and a peculiarly revolting one. She had, by studied cruelty encompassed the death of her step-daughter, whose she thought stood between her and the affections of her husband.

We have, several times, expressed the opinion that hanging, except in extreme cases, was a relic of barbarism. It may, however, be necessary, but the hanging of a woman is repulsive, or should be to every Anglo-Saxon. This woman, lying under sentence of death, has given birth to twins, and if the extreme sentence of the law is carried out, it can only have the effect of making an impression of callousness and cruelty upon the public mind.

There has been no talk of executive clemency, but we trust that for the sake of Canadian magnanimity, it will be exercised.

Some years ago an unfortunate woman, named Hilda Blake, shot her mistress in Brandon. Evidence showed that the woman was beside herself with jealousy, but she was executed with all the grisly accessories.

The effect of this execution on the public mind of Western Canada was a painful one, and its effects have not yet passed away, but it is to be hoped that whatever punishment may be meted to the Quebec murderer, she will not be dangled at the end of a rope to expiate her crime.

Good treatment and good food had restored all his vigor to him and he was no longer the sorry looking creature which had drawn the huxter's cart in Paris. Leading him to the pasture, he opened the gate and whispered in his ear "Go thou, son of the desert kings and fulfill thy destiny."

He needed no second bidding. A battle royal ensued in which Hobboglin was beaten and driven off, and with Roxana with him, the little Arab fled to the hills.

Lord Godolphin when he heard of the incident was furious. He discharged the Moor and put the little Arab to the hardest tasks.

The progeny of that wild native was the most remarkable horse that ever ran on an English race course, and today, English race horse owners are proud to trace in their horses, the strain of the Godolphin-Arabian.

Irate Diner (at summer hotel)

"Say waiter, you have your thumb in that soup."

Waiter—"That's all right. It ain't hot."

Plenty of Game

Game is very plentiful in the Kamloops district this season. Nine grizzlies and four black bears is the bag of J. W. French who has returned from a six weeks' hunt in the wilds of the Big Bend country, in the Selkirk mountains.



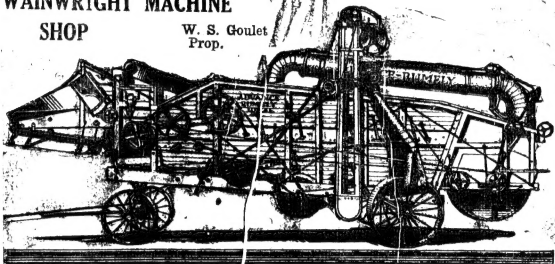
Big Reasons Why You Should Prefer an Ideal

- 1 Large Capacity**—The Rumely-Ideal can't help but be a big capacity machine, built on the common-sense principle of *keeping the straw moving*. There's absolutely no chance for slugging, bottling, choking, bunching or any other hindrance to large capacity, when the straw is kept on the move as it is in the Ideal.
- 2 Saving the Grain**—Saving all the grain is just as important as producing it—of course. The Rumely earned the name "Keep-all-the-grain-Ideal"—by doing it. In any kind of straw—headed, bundled or loose stalks—dry, wet or frozen—the Ideal handles all jobs the same—without waste.
- 3 Clean Work**—This is accounted for by the extra-large chaffer area, the adjustable sieve in the shoe, and the Ideal system of wind-control—assurements of a perfect job of cleaning without waste, under every condition. The Ideal does the kind of cleaning that gets you no "dockages" at the elevator.
- 4 Strongly Built**—One-piece timber can't pull apart, sag or rot as spliced or bolted members will. The Ideal is a one-piece job—alls parts, deck, rubbery straw rack sides. Then, there are the heavy, substantial trucks, and all shaker, hanger bearings, running in adjustable boxes. That's the kind of construction that makes the Ideal last.
- 5 No Vibration**—Vibration makes a young machine old before it has served its time—it wears out the bearings and pulls the shafts out of alignment. Counter balancing of all moving parts in the Ideal—perfect balancing of the cylinder—make the Rumely so steady running that when compared to other apparatus vibration simply does not exist.
- 6 Easy to Operate**—You don't have to tug and haul the Ideal to get at the working parts. All bearings, concave adjustments and regulation of the beat are on the outside of the machine, also all oil and grease cups, where you can take care of them while the Ideal is running.

The Ideal is built in five sizes—2235, 2835, 3235, 3525 and 3650.

WAINWRIGHT MACHINE SHOP

W. S. Goulet
Prop.



SAVING HOME GROWN SEED

(continued from page four)

ing power. For this reason it is particularly important in the case of corn to dry the seed thoroughly and rapidly. When corn becomes ready for use, a few of the earliest and best developed ears should be marked to be left until ripe for seed.

One cucumber will contain enough seed for the wants of the home grower. A specimen which is typical in shape and colour of the variety grown, or the type desired should be left on the vine until it turns yellow, when it is cut open and the seeds spread out to dry and dried and put in an envelope until needed.

Seed is readily obtained from lettuce. One plant will produce more than enough seed for home use, and no doubt some radish plants have gone to seed, which may be left until the seed ripens.

The seed of tomatoes for home use should be saved from the plants bearing the largest crop of early and best fruit. The tomatoes are cut in half and the pulp pressed out into some vessel, adding about one third its volume of water. Put in a dark room until fermentation sets in, which will be in about two days, when the seed will separate readily from the pulp. It is then washed out and spread out to dry but not in the sun. When dry, store in paper bags until needed.

PERTINENT TIPS ON ATTRACTIVE TRIPS

One of the most delightful and educational trips (east, Vancouver, Victoria or Seattle) going via Grand Trunk Pacific Railway to Prince Rupert, thence Grand Trunk Pacific Steamships, returning via Canadian National Railways, or vice versa.

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For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Pacific or Canadian National Railways ticket agent, or write W. E. Duganow, General Passenger Agent, C. P. R., or Mr. A. Scott, General Passenger Agent, C. N. R., Wainwright.

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WOMEN'S INSTITUTE HOLD REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING

At the regular monthly meeting of the W.I. which was held at the home of Mrs. J. Murray on Wednesday July 14th, it was decided to canvass the town and country districts for funds to help carry on the work of improving the cemetery. Considerable work has been done, but as a well, etc., is needed, and as our funds are now low, this is the only way we can keep up the good work. Two ladies will call on the town people within the next week when it is hoped that all will do their share in this good cause.

There was a good attendance at this meeting, and the meeting was favored by a solo from Mrs. C. Church, which was much enjoyed. A dainty lunch was served at the close by Mrs. J. Murray. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. A. Murray on August 11th.

CUT HAYAT PROPER TIME

(continued from page five)

body, their value as forage gradually decreases. It is therefore for obvious that, in order to obtain hay yielding the largest percentage of prime feeding substances, cutting should take place right at the blossoming time or, in the case of grasses, as soon thereafter as it is practicable. It should also be remembered that the palatability of most, consequently, hay cut at a late stage furnishes a forage which is less relished by stock than hay cut at the right time.

To defer cutting until long after blossoming results, moreover, not only in hay of a lower quality being obtained but also in actual loss of forage through withering and dropping off of leaves, especially from the lower portions of the plants, and also through the increased opportunity for diseases of various kinds to develop.

Finally, deferred cutting tends to reduce the productivity of the aftermath, a fact which, of course, is of great practical importance. It is especially noticeable in crops like alfalfa the pronounced value of which is due, to a great extent, on their faculty of producing more than one hay crop in a season.

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Cows are sensitive creatures—the irregularity and inefficiency of hand milking makes them nervous and can't possibly get the best results. That difficulty is entirely overcome with the Burrell milker. The milking is always uniform, soothing and thorough. We sell B-L-K milkers because we are convinced it's the best made, and when you've examined it you'll agree with us. Come in to see it.

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The following cows are in the herd:—Christmas Queen, Rosemount Beauty, Princess Alberta, of Island Park, Alberta Victoria, of Island Park, all famous animals and their descendants.

I have Five Choice Bulls for Sale, three of them ready for heavy service; also a number of Bull Calves.

Prices right. Come & See them
R. AYKROYD,
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THE CITY LAUNDRY

NOTICE

JOE HING announces that despite his previous notice he will be continuing his laundry business. He will be starting again on Thursday June 10th and would like to see all his old patrons. Your patronage solicited. 317p

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VOL. 18 No. 93 EDMONTON SATURDAY FORTY PAGES

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PIQUE HATS sizes 1 to 4 yrs.
special price at each,

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FRASER'S STORE NEWS

10 p.c. discount off
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this week.

BALLANTYNE Bathing Suits



To be correct, smart and comfortable are all possible when you wear a Ballantyne Bathing Suit. It is not merely a "beach" suit—it is a "bathing" suit and whether on the beach or in the water its wearer is conscious that the style is correct. Ballantyne Bathing Suits, which you can see at our store, are all-wool and they are made for men, women and children.

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Just Received a Shipment of WOMENS SPORT
SKIRTS IN Duck Jean Cloth and Gabardine price at each

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100 pair PURE THREAD SILK HOSE with ribbed
tops in grey, navy, brown, tan, white or black a real snap
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LADIES EXTRA STRONG THREAD COTTON
HOSE, sizes 8½ to 10, brown, white or black. FRIDAY
and SATURDAY

3 pr. for \$1

LADIES FINE THREAD SUMMER UNDERVESTS
with or without short sleeves, sizes 34 to 42. SPECIAL
FRIDAY and SATURDAY at, each

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KNITTED DRAWERS loose or tight knee,
even or closed, sizes 34 to 42. FRIDAY and SAT-
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50 pairs WOMENS CANVAS PUMPS or MARY-
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AL, per pair,

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HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST

S. Sorenson, who recently
disposed of his farm holding
is having big action sale of his
horses, at the stockyards on
Saturday next, when Bill
Stuart will tell all their good
qualities and "Knock 'em
down" to the highest bidder.

Steve Bowerman is crying
the sale tomorrow for O. Wal-
berg who is having a sale of
all his stock and effects on his
place five miles south of town.

As an instance of what can
be grown here in the garden
Eric S. R. Bowerman brought
us in a cucumber this week
measuring no less than 10½ in
long and 8 in round. He did
not leave it, however!

C. K. Lowe having received
an appointment in the Cal-
gary offices of his company will
be leaving on Monday to take
up the new position.

Farmers—Wainwright Mill
has again started, gristing as
will be seen by their adver-
tment elsewhere in this issue.

After repeated warnings and
fines during the past year, for
non-support of his wife and
family, C. Farnsworth is away
on a holiday at the Port Magis-
trate Dawson "Sent him up"
for a twelvemonth.

Mr and Mrs Wood and their
daughter are guests of Mrs R.
Aykroyd for a holiday.

There has been quite a num-
ber of transient visitors to
town during the past week.

Mrs W. T. Branker who has
been spending a holiday with
her parents at Marmora, Ont.,
returned home on Sunday last.

C. Dupre, who has accepted a
position in the city, left on
Sunday last to hold down the
new job.

After spending a week in
the city, Mrs H. Y. Pawling re-
turned home last week end.

We are glad, to state that
Fred Pawling is convalescing
in Edmonton, and although his
full recovery is tardy he is pro-
gressing nicely. Fred has had
a long spell!

Mrs N. Rowland, who has
been visiting her mother for a
week or two, returned home to
Edmonton last week end.

Mr and Mrs T. Lissimore are
planning to leave on Monday
next for a holiday at their old
home in Wigan, England.

Miss Gwen Pecknold is the
guest of former friends in town
this week.

A. McLean, of Trafalgar,
tells us that the crop in his
district on the whole, will beat
anything else in Northern Al-
berta. That's the sort of faith
that makes a community.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR SALE—Four tons Good
Clean Barley Chop at \$2.40
per 1000 lbs.—Apply to R. J.
Mills, Greenshields P.O.

FOR SALE—Till August 1st
Chatham Kitchen Cabinet,
white Enamelled Bed (comp)
white Enamelled Dresser,
old oak Dining Suite, two
oak Rockers, oak Arm Chair
all with Spanish Leather seats,
fumed oak Library Table, 97
pieces semi porcelain Dinner
Set and numerous other arti-
cles for kitchen, etc.—Apply
to Mrs C. K. Lowe, Sixth
avenue. 28-7c

FOR SALE—Good 5hp. Falk-
Milwaukee Engine, gasoline
or kerosine; \$125 cash takes
this snap; see it at the City
Laundry.—Joe Ling. 7-8p

Ladies—Did you notice
Washburn's washday ad?—
Read his advt and see win-
dows.

We understand that the 4-
horse team which took the 1st
prize ever offered at our fair
for their class are again being
entered for this year's event.
They may win, too!

Mrs J. Gorow spent a few
days holiday in the city last
week end.

HOW DOES YOUR

LABEL READ NOW

THE MILL IS NOW OPEN FOR for Gristing

Farmers bring in your wheat and lay in your stock of
FLOUR for next winter's season.

WAINWRIGHT FLOUR MILL

MAKING EVERY WASHDAY EASY

**Power
Washers**

**Hand
Washers**

**Wash
Boards**

**Wash
Dollies**

**Clothes
Lines**

**Line
Pulleys**

W. E. WASHBURN
IF IT'S HARDWARE WE HAVE IT

E. J. BRIDGEMAN, B.A.
Opt.D., Honor Grad. C.O.C.

Eyesight Specialist and
Optometrist

will be at
Cork's Jewelry Store
Fri. Aug. 6

**WAINWRIGHT
SCHOOL BOARD**

Applications will be received
by the undersigned till Au-
gust 6th for the position of
Secretary for the above board.
State salary required.

By Order
V. E. Graham
Sec. pro tem.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR.

Call at the Star office and get
a copy of the prize list of the
fall fair. Then get busy on
your exhibits.

**Help that
Boy-You're**

Training is what
counts. If he is to
win success, on the
farm or off, the thing
to do is to give him a
good business ground-
ing now.
Knowledge is Power
and the safe route to
prosperity.

At the Garbutt Business College every student
receives individual instruction from teachers who
are specialists in their line. If your boy has the
ambition we will make it easy for him to get a
good start. Write for booklet.
**GARBUTT
BUSINESS COLLEGE**
Affiliated with Garbutt Motor School
City Market Building, Calgary

ABSOLUTE Ultimate Satisfaction

Yes we are still talking about it, and so are many peo-
ple of this district—it is something new in the retailing
of **BUILDING MATERIALS.**

Some say that it means a saving in price—**LUMBER
FOR LESS.** Some say that it means **BETTER AND
DRIER LUMBER** and more Careful Attention to the
many little details that are usually ignored. Some say
that it means security in dealing where they know they
will get a Square, Fair, Honest Deal.

WE SAY THAT IT MEANS ALL OF THE ABOVE

Have YOU tried it yet?

We are anxious for YOU to test our sincerity and deter-
mination to give you a little more for a little less than
YOU can get any place else.

THE IMPERIAL LUMBER CO LTD.

THE YARD WITH A CONSCIENCE
H. A. CLUTE LOCAL MANAGER
Phone 10 3rd Avenue

LUMBER

We have an enormous stock of lumber for HOUSES,
BARNs and

GRANARIES

bought last year, when prices were lower and piled in our
yard during the winter; so that it is now dry and in the
best condition to use.

SPLIT CEDAR POSTS

We are headquarters for Posts and have on hand now
several carloads of Cedar of different lengths and sizes
so you will find what you want here.

CAN'T SAG GATES

THE BEST AND THE STRONGEST GATES MADE

Screen Out The Flies

WITH OUR SCREEN DOORS

COAL

DRY STOVE WOOD

We have plenty of the best steam and domestic Coal;
if you need a load call Phone 57

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

HOME BUILDERS J. WELCH, Agent
PHONE—OFFICE 57; RES. 93